SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c. : PER YEAR, \$3.50.

## THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during

8,505,840.

# AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH, 283,528 COPIES

NOVEMBER CIRC	ULA TION dur	ing the past six
	Honfaly Total	Dally Average.
1889	943,861	31,469
1888	1,361,670	45,389
1884	8,845,834	128,194
2885	4,948,458	164,948
1886	6,107,490	203,580
	505,840	283,528

## OPEN TO ALL

The New York "World" invites every Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertiser to examine its Books and Press Room to Satisfy himself about its Circulation.

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advi.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$

The rates for advertising in the Daily WOBLD do not ap-z is to the Evening tone. Nor do the rates of that tone apply to the Morning Edition.

A FITTING GIFT. President CLEVELAND's gift to the Pope of a beautifully printed and richly bound copy of the Constitution of the United States, is commendable alike for its simplicity and its

The Constitution is the chart by which this great Republic has been guided through unexampled difficulties to unparalleled tri-

It has accomplished the "indestructible union of independent States." It has made

government of the people, by the people, for the people, a living and lasting reality. The Constitution is worthy of all study abroad and of all honor at home.

#### MISTAKES AND CRIMES.

It is natural that there should be abuse of the Knights of Labor in the monopolistic newspapers, whose conductors care more for their railroad and telegraph stocks than for the oppression of the men who give these securities value.

The Reading strike was a mistake. But it is something more than a mistake for the coal combination and its railroad partners to force the price of coal up and keep wages down ; to maintain free trade in labor while exacting a protective tariff on fuel, and to seek in all ways to prevent and to break down the organization of workingmen for mutual protection. A reckoning day will surely come for the monopolies and their defenders.

# MORE MONEY.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionmen has voted to give the District-Attorney \$12,000 additional allowance for the employment of extra assistants. The taxpayers are quite willing to pay for

justice to rogues if they can secure it. They will expect an increase of energy as the effect of more cost. A tree is known by its fruit, and an office is

judged by its results.

# TWO VANDERBILTS.

Cornelius Vanderbill devoted a generous sum from his vast possessions to building and equipping a beautiful club-house for the employees of the railroads in which he is in-

W. K. VANDERBILT is reported to have acquired for his use the vast country estate of one of the "oldest families" in England.

The former has rendered more comfortable and contented the lives of thousands of American workingmen. The latter can only make a failure in his attempt to imitate the selfish pleasures of a decaying aristocracy. Can there be any doubt as to which is the better use of wealth?

# QUARANTINE POLITICS.

It would be very appropriate to put the Boss PLATT type of politics in Quarantine and keep it there. But when politics is made the profession of a hold-over and hang-on Quarantine Board, to the imperilling of the public health, it is time to protest.

The report of the State Board of Health a to mismanagement of the Quarantine Office ought to lead to an immediate change. Will the Senate dare to protect this ring longer?

Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, announces that he will vote against the confirmation of Lawan, and that he is " in favor of taking the tax off whiskey and tobacco," Naturally. He is in the Senate as a bloody-shirt waver and the agent of the Pennsylvania monop-

The other cities of the country have just cause of complaint against our Quarantine officers, if diphtheria, small-pox and cholera germs are being distributed as the result of their carelessness or inefficiency.

Old Probabilities doesn't take much stock in the European war rumors. He says he would like to see any marching or fighting during some of the weather he has in store

It is hardly necessary to attach a political discance to the anowballing of GLAD- when his hands get a grip on the first snow

Such weather as this is "enough to make minister swear and tear up his text," and cause the most amiable of men to "throw stones at his grandmother."

The best thing to do with a foolish strike is to stop it, and this is what the Knights have

When the strike is off work is on, and work means food and fuel.

## HOW THEY COME TO BUSINESS.

Douglass Green always takes the elevated at Fifieth street, rain or shine,

Nothing but a trim coupé will suit the fastidiou astes of Brother John Bloodgood.

Alfred De Cordova is not proud, and when he cannot find a hansom he patronizes the elevated. Henry Clews, being democratic in his tendencies, patronizes a public hansom for his daily downtown trip.

Charlie Johnes swings into Wall street about 9, 45 every morning behind a spanking team of bays in a closed carriage.

On fair days Deacon S. V. White usually walks from his house to Wall Street Ferry and then takes

a cab to his office. Broker Samuel W. Boocock always employs Jim Keene's old cab-driver, both in coming to and

going from his office. Ex-Commodore James D. Smith, who lives at Stamford, Conn., is always on time, but relies on the "L" to make connections.

While he generally patronizes a hansom, Addisor Cammack is not too proud to walk. He says it is a good thing for the health, especially in the bracing winter weather.

Banker August Belmont, having plenty of horse of his own, does not find it necessary to patronize public conveyances. A pair of sleek high-steppers always bring him to his office. The portly form of Commodore Bateman, the big

car operator, can be seen every morning on Fifth avenue, as he walks from the Windsor Hotel down to the Forty-second street "L" station. John D. Slayback may frequently be seen on the Third avenue "L," which he is said to prefer to

#### ome respects more convenient to his residence. WORLDLINGS.

the Sixth avenue line, although the latter is

A passenger train ran through a flock of 4,00 sheep near Jakima, W. T., recently and killed 100 of them without derailing the engine.

Two citizens of Red Oak, Ia., spent nearly week digging for a treasure of \$50,000 which a fortune-teller had told them was buried near th

A new train put on the Alton road between Chicago and Kansas City to rival the "Elt," of the Burington line, is called the "Hummer." It reduces the regular time between the two cities by

William W. Gibbs, the head of the powerful Chicago Gas Trust, began life as a clerk in a country store. Twelve years ago he had not a dollar in the world. He is now estimated to be worth \$10,000,000 and is forty-one years old. The wife of Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is

descendant of a relative of George Washington, and a part of her estate comprises land surveyed by Washington for the State of Virginia when Ken tucky was the western county of that State. The Seniors of the University of Michigan held a meeting the other evening and resolved to adopt

the cap and gown, but at a subsequent meeting of all the classes the resolution was rescinded, the majority holding that such a course would be too strongly suggestive of Anglomania. A young helfer, owned by Robert Oliver,

Jefferson County, Ind., crawled into a hollow log where some corn had been stored, and ate so mu that she was unable to extricate herself. The owner found the animal after a three day's search, and was obliged to cut the log to pieces to releas

Henry Conrad, of Greeenwood, Neb., met his death in a singular way last week. He was going hunting with his hired man, and directed the latter o place his gun in the wagon and drive on shead while he followed on foot. The joiting of the vehicle discharged the gun and the entire charge lodged in Conrad's head, killing him almost in-

A Canadian lumberman who had lost his way in the woods and taken refuge in a deserted lumber shanty near Opeonego, Canada, where a hunter monta on birs of bark which he stripped from the trees. He had no fire, although the weather was excessively cold, and a great part of his clothing had been torn from him in his wandering in the

A Chicago paper recalls an extraordinary piece countant work performed by Cashier Henrotin. of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, just after the big fire. The books of the bank were en tirely destroyed by the flames, but with no data except the pass-books of the depositors and his mem-ory Mr. Henrotin restored all of the 1, 500 accounts so successfully that every depositor was satisfied The feat has never been paralleled. Miss Mollie Bergen, a lass of sixteen summers.

whose parents live on Pool's Slough, Yaquina, Ore., saw a deer dash by the house and jump into the slough the other day, whereupon she procured her father's Winchester and shot the animal dead She then unmoored a boat tied to the bank, rowed out to where the buck lay floating in the water, pulled the carcass into the boat and brought it ashore be fore any of the men folks arrived. The deer weighed 200 pounds.

#### Registered on Hotel Books. Llegt, J. T. Emmons, U. S. N., is at the Vic-

L. Clarke Seelye, President of Amherst College, a at the Murray Hill. Secretary of War William C. Endicott arrived at the Fith Avenue last night. Ex-Senator John R. Doolittie, of Racine, Wis., is registered at the Murray Hill.

Frank Turner Mornead, an iron broker, of Pitts-ourg, is booked at the Brevoort. Mrs. H. B. Bucker and the Misses Bucker are recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue. Ex-Senator Warner Miller this morning asked for the notatest room in the Glisey House.

E. B. Stonehill, District-Attorney of San Francisco County, Cal., is a guest of the Grand. O'Connor Powers, ex-member of Paritament, o London, Eng., is registered at the Albemarie. Staying at the Stortevant are Jefferson Chand-er, of Washington, and S. A. Fisher, M. P., of

Gen. J. P. Wallace, now engaged in the manufacture of brass, of Connecticut, is staying at the St. James. J. J. Allbright, General Sales Agent for the Delaware and Hudson River Coal Company, is registered at the Gilsey.

bate Senator C. P. Vedder, of Efficottsville, and D. P. Wood, of Syracose, are among the recent arrivals at the Murray Hill. At the Oriental are W. A. Hull, a prominent merchant of New Haven, and R. R. Sloane, pro-prietor of the Sandusky Hotel.

Among othere at the Gilsey are Col. H. M. Boles, of Scrauton, and James A. Drake, cashler of the First National Bank of Corning.

T. P. Fisk, of Westbrook, Conn., who is largely interested in the Standard Oil Company and owner of the yacht Panule, is staying, with his friend O. W. Burnap, of Mahoning Ciry, Pa., at the Gilsey House.

Army and navy officers recently registered at the Grand were: Lieut. W. M. P. Darrow, U. S. A.; Lieut. C. J. Balley, U. S. A., and Commander Frederic Rogers, U. S. N., recently appointed inspector of Lightnouses.

STONE. No mark is too shining for a boy | HE WHIZZED DOWN THE SLIDE

JUDGE MARTINE TRIES TOBOGGANING AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH IT.

Montreal's Sports Rivalled at Fleetwood Park-Very Much Like Sliding Down from a Tower of the Bridge - Coasting with Modern Improvements Speed that Takes the Breath Away.



MERICAN enterprise has brought the tof boggan slide from Canada, and Fleetwood Park present attractions which rival Montreal's in the carnival season.

Some , patriotic gen tlemen! belonging to the New York Driving Club, chief among whom are Sherif Grant, Alfred de Cordova, County Clerk James A. Flack, Gabe Case and Frank Hardy / have formed themselves into America's Winter Carnival Company, and have laid themselves out to pro-

daughters of New York. The Driving Club Grounds, at One Hun-Ired and Sixty-fifth street and Jerome avenue, have been endowed with many attractions, but none are worth mentioning in the ame breath with the glorious toboggan slides. There are three of them—one 2,900 feet long, another 2,000 feet long and the third 900 feet. They are built of stout timber and descend from towers seventy-two feet

vide winter amusement for the sons and

and descend from towers seventy-two feet high.

Those who have not seen them must focus their imagination on the Brooklyn Bridge and picture to themselves how it would be if the steam cars, instead of running on a dead level, started at the top of one of the towers and ran down the cables to the other end at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour.

The slides are formed by pouring water on the slide after all inequalities have been smoothed over with handfuls of snow. The water freezes and the toboggan skims over the glassy surface of the slide at a rate that almost takes the breath away.

But it is good sport, and the merry shouts sent forth by the tobogganers as they whizz past the envious onlookers show that they are roused to the highest pitch of delight and exhilaration.

It seems so easy and it looks so nice that but few can withstand the temptation to make

It seems so easy and it looks so nice that but few can withstand the temptation to make the trip. The intending tobogganers mount the stairs which lead to the top of the tower, where attendants wait beside the frail-looking but strongly constructed toboggans. Four can run down at one time, and the lady is usually placed first, with her feet tucked under the curling prow of the sled.

The gentlemen sit behind, holding tight on come other and taking emecial care that

under the curling prow of the sled.

The gentlemen sit behind, holding tight on to each other and taking especial care that their coat-tails do not trail upon the ground. The lady takes the reins, the question is asked, "Are you all ready?" and then the word "Go" is heard.

In a second the toboggan and its load are dumped on the slide, and away they go at a giddy rate that makes each one think his worst dream of being thrown out of a fifthstory window is at last realized.

You hold your breath; say nothing; think of your hat; wonder where you are going to, and the next moment you are half a mile away, the toboggan is at a standstill, and the lady is asking: "Oh! isn't it delightful?"

The slides have been in full swing for three days and nights, and every day and every night the crowd grows larger. After the first trip every one falls in love with the toboggan, and the attendants are busy from early morning till midnight.

Yesterday more than 8,000 people visited the park. The slides were at their best, and when the electric lights shone on the glistening snow in the evening the scene was a most beautiful one.

District Attorney Martine was among the

District-Attorney Martine was among the District-Attorney Martine was among the obegganers and made frequent trips on Manger Chamberlain's fast toboggan, Linda. The Judge-elect of the Court of Sessions had to be coaxed for a long time before he con-sented to trust his bulky form on the slide, but after the first trip he wanted more.

It needs a hard frost to put the slides in rst-class condition. To-morrow's predicted old wave will again set the ball rolling

merrily,

Besides the tobogganing there are fireworks in the park every evening by Paine, of Man-hattan Beach; good music by Bauland's Or-chestra, and when the frost has deepened, skating on the three-acre pond.

# AMATEURS ON THE STAGE.

The Bulwer Dramatic Society to Open its Fifth Season on Jan. 15.

The Bulwer Dramatic Society has reorganzed for its fifth season, and is already engaged in preparations for its first presentation, which will occur about Jan. 15. H. James Anderson occupies the Presidential chair for the fourth term. The other officers for 1887-88 are E. L. Taber, Vice-President; Alfred H. Ahrens, Treasurer; V. Arthur Pratt, Secretary; Dr. Robert Deshon and Charles Trier, stage managers; E. Blumen-thal, business manager, and James C. Mur-ray editiness.

thal, pusiness manager, and values of activities, and the Bulwer has successfully presented "David Garrick," "Lady of Lyons," "Our Boys," "Flower of a Day," "Louis De Lorme," "Down by the Sea," "Little Sentinel," "Cape Mail" and other plays in former years, usually at the Lexington Avenue Course. House.

mer years, usually at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House.

It has numbered among its members Agnes Herndon, Fred Peters, of the Margaret Mather Company; Maude E. Peters, Laura Johnson. Edla A. Fenton, W. F. Hedlund, J. A. Kelly and others now known as professional actors. It was during the presentation of "Our Boys" by the Bulwer that Agnes Herndon created a furor by her recitation of "Ostler Joe" only a little less marked than that created by Mrs. James Brown Potter in the same recitation at Washington.

ngton.
The membership of the Bulwer this season The membership of the Bulwer this season includes such favorites of amateurdom as Dr. Deshon, Tom Platt, E. L. Taber, William Baum, Charlie Trier, C. H. Harris, Harry J. Anderson, Joseph Abrahams, Dr. Preston W. Wright, Ben. J. Kelly, Alfred H. W. Ahrons, William E. Montoux, jr., and V. A. Pratt.

The date of the opening reception has not been definitely fixed. The title of the play to be presented is a secret. It will be followed at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House by a new play in March.

#### Inspector Byrnee's Clean Bill. Inspector Byrnes smiled a very broad smile this

morning as he remarked: " This is the first day for a long time with a clean bill of health in every department. There is not a prisoner in the cells downstairs nor a case on our returns."

## All of One Mind. [From the Norristown Herald,] A rural debating society is about wrestling with

the question whether in the next prize-fight for the hampionship the killing of both principals would ause more grief than rejoicing in this country. It will be deliated as soon as two members of the ociety can be found to take the "grief" side of

Ready for Him. [From the Omaha World.] St. Peter-What spirit is that? Messenger—That one coming down there?

"Yes."
"It is Authory Comstock."
"My, my! Tell those angels up there to throw waterproof over their wings."

POINTS ABOUT THE LORGNETTE. ot of Much Use to See With, but a Valu-



use one," remarked an This long-handled eye-glass has almost dispossessed the old-time opera-glass. At the Metropolitan the lovely society creatures

in the boxes have to borrow an opera-glass from a gentleman in the party if they really want to bring some remote object into closer range, because the glass in the lorgnette is plain glass, without any magnifying power plain glass, without any magnifying power at all, as a rule,
"Nothing has been introduced for years with which so much supercilicusness, so much semblance of haughty disdain, or so much of that serene indifference which is regarded as the most exquisite finishing touch to a high-bred repose can be expressed as the lorgnette. It must tickle a girl to turn, hoist the thing to her eye and calmly stare at something when she knows that everybedy else knows that it is all a sham and that she isn't helped a bit to see the thing any better.
"It would do just as well to have no glass

ism't helped a bit to see the thing any better.

"It would do just as well to have no glass at all in the tortoise-shell frame. But conventional society usage admits senseless things, wicked things and cruel things, but hates to do a confessedly silly one. Looking through a tortoise-shell hole would be silly.

"A swell girl at the Madison Square Theatre got quite a set-back the other night. It was between the acts of 'Elaine,' She twisted about her shoulders in their Newmarket cape.

was between the acts of 'Elaine,' She twisted about her shoulders in their Newmarket capecoat, mounted her lorgnette and covered a box at the right of the stage.

"A party of young swells were sitting in the box, and one of them when he felt he had fallen under the deadly aim of the lorgnette and the brilliant eyes behind it, unlimbered his right arm and held something up to his own eyes. It was a small pair of operaglasses in repousse silver. The barrels were not an inch and a half long. But the stupe-fying part of it was that the glass was mounted on a long stick of oxidized silver, and the swell managed it precisely as the girl did. It was a masculine lorgnette.

"The enterprising male has got there, too.
"The girl turned away with a toss of her head and said to her companion in rather tart tones:

tones:

'Harry, it must be a great comfort to you wants to make a

to know that when a man wants to make a fool of himself there is absolutely nothing in the world that can surpass him in the attempt.'
"Harry's retort to this aspersion on his sex

was not caught."

## GAS ENOUGH IN THE BEER.

The Manner in Which Bottled Lager Prepared for Market.

There is a popular impression that the peers and ales which are put up and sold in bottles are, in the process of bottling, charged with a certain amount of carbonic acid gas. A reporter, bent on obtaining information on this subject, visited several of the leading bottling-houses of the city, and there ascer-

bottling-houses of the city, and there ascertained that beer, taken as an example of malt liquors, is bottled in the simple manner briefly described as follows:

Barrels of beer are received from the brewery daily. A barrel is rolled upon a "beer buck," or short elevator; one end of a short hose, called a syphon, to which a strainer is attached, is then inserted in the barrel, and the other end is stuck into the nozzle of a bottle, and the beer then flows from the barrel to the bottle. Three or four siphons are generally inserted in a barrel at the same time, and one man, if he be a good worker, can fill and cork about two hundred dozen bottles per day.

As soon as a bottle is filled, it is corked up, and if it is to be used in this latitude, it is ready for sale. If, however, the beer is to

and if it is to be used in this latitude, it is ready for sale. If, however, the beer is to be shipped South, and there is an enormous quantity sent daily to the southern part of this continent. "Cooking" is necessary to destroy certain germs which, if left to work their will in a hot climate, would spoil the

their will in a hot climate, would spoil the lager in a very short time.

The "cooking" is done in this way: The bottling house contains what is known as "the tank." a water-tight, sheet-fron in closure. Into this tank alternate layers of bottles containing beer and of boards about half an inch in thickness are placed until the tank is filled. Then water is turned into the tank until all the crevices are completely filled, and, lastly, steam is injected into the tank from the mouths of many pipes until the temperature reaches 150 degrees Fahrenheit, or as high as the glass bottles will admit of

without breaking.

The longth of time taken for the "cooking" varies somewhat, but at an even temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit about two hours is necessary to insure the preservation of the beer for a year in a warm climate. After the cooking, the bottles are packed with straw in barrels and shipped to the

with straw in barrels and shipped to the Southern ports by vessel.

It was said to the reporter by the manager of one of the largest bottling houses in the city that, to the best of his knowledge, no bottler of mait fluores uses gas of any kind, but that beer properly brewed contains more than enough gas in itself for the purpose of bottling.

Street Merchant Sells the Words.

in the music-stores, but not for a cent; a song printed that way costs 35 cents, and some popular ones are higher priced.

Old Fouds Cause Several Douths.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 27. -Advices from Rec-

tor, Ark., report a terrible affray which occurred

there last night in which A. M. Boyce, the Mar-

shal of Rector, was killed and W. H. Lovejoy mor-taily wounded. A man named Davis is also re-ported killed. No further particulars have been received, but it is said the tragedy grew out of an old feud.

The Cigar-Makers' Troubles

any indication of a reduction of wages or the re-

introduction of the tenement-house system. They

Pennsylvania Ratiroad Troubles.

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I

PITTEBURO, Dec. 2s. -The Pennsylvania system

west of Pittsburg is in danger of having trouble with its brakemen and there is talk of a strike, Delegates have been appointed to submit grisvances to General Manager McCrea in Chicago on Satur-day. About six thousand men are affected.

Detective Prior After That Raft.

Prior, of the Pifth Avenue Hotel, has been en-

The latest police joke is that Special Detective

The eigar-makers of this city are on the alert for

#### SONGS AS CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE. The Theatre Supplies the Music and th

"The Noble Knights of Labor' is very

popular with the working people," said a penny-song man in Park Row to a World reporter. "I sell more of 'em than any other song, take it on the average, not exceptin' 'Rock-a-by Baby,' which all the people sing just now,"
"But you don't have any notes on your songs—only the words?" suggested the reporter.

"Oh, say, young fellow, doncher know everybody picks up the air hearin' it sung. Thousands of young folks goes to the variety and minstrel shows and hears a song, and if they likes it they comes to me or some other song man and gets the words."

Of course the words and punic can be head. increase the number of Judges on the General Ser Of course the words and music can be had

assignments for the year were agreed upon.

Jan. 1 to July 1, Special Sessions, Justice Kilbreth presiding, and Justices Smith and Ford: First and Fourth districts, Justices Power, Welds and Murray; Second and Third districts, Justices White, O'Reirj and Patterson; Fifth and Sixth districts, Justices Duffy and

The Board then adjourned. Sherman's Opposition to Lamar. SPRINGFIELD, O., Dec. 27.—In reply to a commu-nication from the Buckeye Club of this city protesting against the confirmation of L. Q. C. Lama-

do not expect much change before next week at the lesst. Secretary Dampf, of Union No. 144, has communicated a statement of affairs to Interna-tional President Adolf Strasser at Buffalo. The latter is likely to come here to be present on the field of action. firmation. I regret to say, however, that I fear my efforts will be unsuccessful." He Has a Year to Escape Hanging. HARTFORD, Coun., Dec. 27.-John H. Swift, of this city, who was recently found guilty of the

Broke a Rib in a Prize-Fight, KANSAS CITY, Dec. 27.-T. B. Brooks, lightweight champion of Iowa, fought Billy Nolan, a local amateur, has evening. In the second round Brooks broke one of Nolan's ribs. Nolan snowed up in the third round, but fainled, and Brooks was declared the winner. gaged to follow up the clue of the missing raft and to effect its capture.

RAN LIKE A RUNIC INSCRIPTION.

ALWAYS SURE OF A WELCOME Five Small, Wriggling Forms Mark the THE INCOMING TRAVELLER NEVER AT A



bounding creature as he flew up the street are about the New like a cork from a bottle of champagne, and like a cork from a bottle of champagne, and gathering on a corner they watched his artless gambols among the horse cars and cabs. He had a Doric brow, marked by a Washingtonian placidity and Jeffersonian force. The general appearance of his hide was dingy, as if he were as great a stranger to the abstergent qualities of a bath as an Anarchist. But this rested lightly on his buoyant soul as he pattered around on the hard cobblestones with all the delight of a circus horse on a vacation. But like other wild young things whose aim is pleasure and their time their own, he didn't seem to have a fixed plan of amusement. miliarity with which It is no fault of the cabman, however. He would be delighted to renew old acquaint-

world would take offense at the pleasant salu. tations evidently are not long for this world, dissipated beard, and toothsome odds and ends whereon to whet his molars were a bait for what can be more welcome than the earnest solicitation that the cabbies show for man and

looked upon the Forty-second street station as the one objective point at which to ply their trade. With the hundred odd trains rolling into the station daily, they have ap-parently been given surety for work enough to make an excellent livelihood, and now, just as the cream of luginess is waiting to be

from his path, stood and hurled small missiles and vituperation at the shaggy beast.

But he was gentle beyond his years and withstood the awful temptation that presented itself of making one wild charge and standing five "kids" on their respective heads. He could not be beguiled from the tow-path of duty.

Suddenly the group on the other corner charged down on him. They had proprietary claims and thought he adorned the landscape better in the back yard. Billy shot away, skipped onto the sidewalk, shook his head like a hoary old beau at the children, and then, disdaining a more forceful use of power, charged gently through the midst of them, leaving the pavement strewn with five small, wriggling forms, and then tore up the street. just as the cream of business is waiting to be skimmed, the police step in and, with a word, check the horde of hungry Jehus, whose voracity for acquaintances, to put it mildly, is unexcelled in any portion of this glorious

unexcelled in any portion of this gioreda-country.

But then, probably the disappointed Jehu went about his work too sincerely. He be-lieves, apparently, that what he does he should do well, and, with this maxim pinned in his hat and the feeling that if he don't make friends or nequantances his com-panions will, he goes to work putting into practice the ideas that his feelings tell him must be right. And here is where the trouble started. From early morning, while the big red sun is burning a hole in the veil of mist that set-tles over the east-side flats, the cabman is stirring. His rendezvous is Forty-second street, and once there, his labor begins. His When Your Hat Blows Off Just Smil-

companions are numberless, and one is almost inclined to say omnipresent.

When the warning whistle of the locomo-Sweetly Till Somebody Catches It. When the warning whistle of the locomo-tive announces the approaching train they make, by common instinct, a rush for the station exit and lie in wait for the innocent traveller. There they stand two, possibly three, deep, lining the edges of the sidewalk, their big silver badges glimmering in the sunlight and their fashionable haymarkets into tangled masses. Mr. Kelcey's cheeks glowed with health;

LOSS FOR A HOST OF FRIENDS.

Cabmen Yell at Him Like Indiana, Play

Scenes at the Grand Central Station.

color, or creed.

Handball With Him, and Bear Him Off

in Triumph-Mayor Hewitt Trying to

Keep the Vociferous Drivers in Check-

MINOUS sadness char-

acterizes the cabbies

whose headquarters

York Central Station.

and the pleasant fa

they used to hail the

baggage-laden travel-

ler is a thing of the past,

ances of this character.

their big silver badges glimmering in the sunlight and their fashionable haymarkets almost sweeping the ground.

Facing them are half a score of policemen. Then, as before, a battle, all is peaceful. The conflicting parties eye each other—the traveller innocently and unconscious of the meaning of that solid phalanx, and the cabmen gleefully, hopefully, and perhaps maliciously as an evident stranger with bags and bundles innumerable approaches.

Slowly they draw nearer. In a moment and without a word of warning the verbal battle begins. Talk about Comanches or Sioux Indians! In their most glorious days they never had a war-whoop so piercing and terrible as this. Indeed it sounds just like a war-whoop, although analysis and careful study have made its components nothing more dreadful than "Cab, cab sir? Want a cab?" But imagine forty lusty-lunged hackmen all crying "cab," and "want a cab," in the same breath, and there is very little. cab?" But imagine forty insty-lunged hack-men all crying "cab," and "want a cab," in the same breath, and there is very little choice in the conglomerate result of their en-deavors and the most blood-curdling of In-dian yells.

If the cabmen stopped at this it would not

matter. One can escape the deafening noise, but it takes bright ones to escape the sincere but undesirable attentions a companying them. but undesirable attentions a companying them. If the traveller does not appeal to them they will to him. They will insist on taking his baggage. It won't do to object, for they are of the class that will not admit refusal.

He is hustled between rows of clamoring drivers. One gets one bag, another another, and if the traveller escapes with his coat entire he is in luck. Sometimes they attempt innocent handball with the traveller, and when the inning are made in the traveller. when the innings are up he is a willing vic-

when the innings are up he is a willing victim to their intentions.

But the cabmen overstepped the lines not long ago, and as a fesult the Railroad Commissioners called police attention to the matter. Capt. Westervelt, of the Twenty-third Sub-Precinct, says that the cabmen have always been under police surveillance, but that to-day, with the additional attention given them through Mayor Hewitt's order, they are not much better than before. The reason is, he says, that they were never very bad.

The station is a licensed cab-stand. As long as it is it will be besieged by hungry cabmen, and just so long will the playful tactics, so demoralizing to the stranger, be resorted to. Capt. Westervelt is carrying out instructions to the letter, and if time is given one may, some day in the future, be safe in passing the massive structure at train time—safe in mind and body.

# CALLING FOR MORE JUDGES.

The Police Justices Want the General Ses-

sions Bench Increased. At the meeting of the Police Justices at Jefferson Market Court last night the resignation of Thomas E. Murray, Clerk of the Fourth District Police Court, was read and accepted. Judge Solon B. Smith, President of the Board, and George W. Cregier, Secretary, were re-elected by acclamation. The Board repeated the recommendation nade a year ago, calling upon the Legislature to sions beach by four. Acting upon their recommendation of last year, the Legislature created one new Judgeship, but the Board considers the number still inadequate to meet the growing de-mands upon the time of the court. The following ssignments for the year were agreed upon

Fatterson; Turning Trans. 1, Special Sessions, Justice Smith July 1 to Jan. 1, Special Sessions, Justice Smith presiding and Justices Kilbreth and Power: First and Fourth districts, Justices Patterson, O'Resilly and White; Second and Third districts, Justices Ford, Gorman and Welde; Fitth and Sixth districts, Justices Murray and Duffy.

as Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Senator Sherman inta letter says: "I take the same view of the nomination of Mr. Lamar as is stated by your Republican Buckeye Club. You may be sure I will do all I can to prevent his con-

murder of his wife, was to-day sentenced by Judge sanford to be hanged on April 5, 1889 The con-demned man, when saked if he had anything to say, boldly salerted that he had no recollection at all of the occurrence. His lawyers will appeal

LUSTY goat dashed up East Twenty-eighth

men had followed the

but Mayor Hewitt has said "cease" and cease it is. Whoever in the ense at the pleasant salu. a not long for this world.

for any goat.

The infants on the sidewalk were quite unawed, and with a touching ignorance of the power a goat wields in removing obstaclos from his path, stood and hurled small miswoman alike, making no discrimination in race

> He may be recognized by the expression of his left eye and the guilty air with which he wears his freedom. Any one making his acquaintance and prevailing on him to return to his native heath will confer a favor, as he is a family heirloom and dear beyond words. HERBERT KELCEY DID NOT RUN.

Herbert Kelcey was strolling down Broadway. He looked, as the saying is, as if he had just stepped from a band-box, so perfectly unruffled was his attire in spite of the stiff breeze that was blowing ladies' bangs

his mustache was arranged precisely to a hair with exquisite taste, and he wore a tall, glossy, bell-shaped, daintily made canister tat. He looked palpitatingly handsome and he knew it. Women gazed at him adoringly. They turned after passing him and shot connection and surreptitions clances over They turned after passing him and shot coquettish and surreptitious glances over their shoulders. Broadway was crowded.

Mr. Kelcey rarely smiles. It is too much to expect of him. But as he neared the Coleman House a particularly swell young man happened to be in front of him. The stiff breeze caught that particularly swell young man's hat, and off it sped down the thoroughfare at the horrible, maddening pace always adopted by runaway hats. A more ridiculous spectacle than the particularly, swell young man racing after his hat and trying to do it gracefully could not have been seen in a day's walk.

day's walk.

Mr. Kelcey smiled—positively and undeniably. Then, at the risk of disarranging his mustache, he laughed heartily and loudly. It

was so funny.

Mr. Kelcey's face had hardly straightened itself when the whole traffic of Broadway seemed to stop, the crowd of ladies to stand still with blanched faces and gasping breath, the men in the stores to gaze with terrible carnestness before them, and the very horses to prance with excitement. to prance with excitement,

Mr. Kelcey's hat had followed that of the

That sleek, glossy head stood bared to the rude, cruel wind. That wonderful face was unsurmounted by fashion's beaver pinnicle. Oh! it was too harsh! too painful!

Oh! it was too harsh! too painful!
Did Mr. Keleey run for his hat? Never shall it be said that he did. He smiled a sweet, resigned smile that ought to have been caught, photographed and sent all over the country for the benefit of would-be martyrs. He made no effort to seek his hat.

A dainty little maid who had been shopping with mamma caught the exquisite canister in its wicked gambols, and lifting it up tenderly with her pretty gloved hand she left her astonished parent, ran up to Mr. Kelcey and presented it to him with oh! such a lovely smile.

smile.

He took it and bowed.

Then the traffic of Broadway was again resumed, the ladies moved on, the men in the stores resumed their work and the horses

GEORGE T. COFFIN'S FUNERAL.

Only a Few of the Old Tammany Leaders a

the Services To-Day. Funeral services over the remains of George T. Coffin, the veteran janitor of Tammany Hall, took place to-day. At 9 A. M. the remains were removed from Tammany Hall and escorted to St. Ann's Church, in East Twelfth street, by the relatives and few of the old-time members of the Wigwam

organization. Among those who paid their last respects to the faithful old sentinel were Col. Thomas

the faithful old sentinel were Col. Thomas Dunlap, Gen. Ferrero, John Pyne, Deputy Sheriff McGonigal, James H. Cauldfield, Thomas D. Reilly, Eugene Durnin, Smith E. Lane and William H. Dobbs.

The absence of the prominent leaders of Tammany Hall was commented upon. There were only three floral tributes. They were the offerings of Mr. Coffin's sons, of Tony Pastor and of Paddy, the engineer of Tammany Hall.

After Father Clancy had celebrated mass the body was conveyed to Calvary Cemetery.

Burned to Death on Christmas Eve. SUMNER, Dit., Dec. 27. -On Christmas Eve Mis Belle Smith, residing in the village of Chauncey, selle Smith, residing in the village of Channey, was engaged in aweeping around an open fireplace, when her clothing caught fire. She lost her presence of mind and ran out into the open highway. When found her body was unred to a crisp. She was to have been married on Christmas Day.

LOUISIANA, Mo., Dec. 27.—On Caristmas Day two coiored boys, aged six and seven living on the Kelly place, in Calumet, about eight miles south of here, were burned to death while playing too close to a lighted brush pile. When discovered the bodies were a charred mass and almost beyond identification.

Destruction Follows a Tidal Wave. Havana, Dec. 15.—Aquadilla, a small port of Porto Rico, auffered like Baracoa by a huge wave. Pifty-three houses were swept away. The wave destroyed the solid masonry in the cemetery and eleven bodies were washed out to a and lost. Many vessels were storm-bound. The wave was due to a norther.

Sowders Sold to Boston for \$7,500. Sr. Paul, Minn., Dec. 27.—A deal has been closed between Manager Seeley, of the Boston Baseball Clue, and Managers Thompson and Barnes, of the St. Paul nine, by which Sowders, the light-weight pitcher who played with St. Paul last sea-son, goes to Boston next year. It is stated that \$7,500 was paid for the transfer. SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING

THE BOWERY NOT THE PLACE FOR ATH-LETES THAT PT WAS.

Times When a Pair of Good Sparrers Earned \$50 a Week Gone-William Boyd Page May Give an Exhibition of His Wonderful High Jumping-Chauncey M. Depew an Honorary Member of the Manhattan's.



WWW.

IFE on the Bowery has changed within the past three years more perhaps than life in any other portion of the metropolis. With Owney Geoghegan'son it and Billy McGlory's, Harry Hill's and The. Allen's close to it the sports used to have no end of fun along this classic 'thoroughfare, Geoghegan kept from two to ten pairs of athletes, boxers and

wrestlers in clover on salaries of from \$30 to \$50 a week a pair. McGlory rivalled the ex-pugilist's. Jimmy Murray, Black Sam, Jimmy McLaughlin, Sam Breeze, Tommy Allen, Joe Fowler, Jem Carney, Young English, the Mouse and a score of others, native and imported, with half a dozen pairs of young toughs, who "scrapped" nightly for a \$2 bill. Hill used to have Kelly and Murphy. They went around with the hat and often picked up as much as \$25 or \$35 apiece in an evening. Allen engaged Jack Files, who had then but recently knocked out Tommy Chandler, of Chicago, and Mike Mullery with Nixey and Jack Dempsey, the latter then a tyro. How things used to hum on the old Bowery! Now it's as quiet as Hogarth'spicture of Beer street. The decision that a sparring show demands a theatrical license closed up all these resorts and has knocked many a dollar from needy boxors' hands. The rates they are glad to spar for in Hoboken or elsewhere proves their straightened circumstances. Why should not soft glove contests be allowed? Their tendency is towards an admitted good, physical culture, into the service of the resorts and mixture of the province of the pair of Allen, Joe Fowler, Jem Carney, Young Eng-

s towards an admitted good, physical culture, ust as racing is good for high-class horse breeding. William Boyd Page will probably give an exhibition of his wonderful high-jumping powers at the Manhattan Athletic Club's winter games, in the Madison Square Gar-den on Jan. 28.

Chauncey M. Depew has been elected an honorary member of the Manhattan Athletic Club.

Partly owing to the indisposition of 130-pound amateurs to box with Young Trolan the Manhattan's competitions for Saturday night have been laid over for four weeks. The stag racket will take place, however, without fail, and there will be some fine ex-hibition bouts. A 250-yard run has been substituted for the

A 250-yard run has been substituted for the 220-yards; a 2-mile run for the 134-mile; a 134-mile bicycle race for the 1-mile; a 2-mile walk for the 54-mile, and the weight limit of the tug-of-war teams has been raised from 600 pounds to 650 in the programme of the Manhattan Athletic Club's winter games. No. 4 of the Dauntless Rowing Club's crew

has been up in Ulster County after panther.
No. 5 beat Billy True up in Sexton's the other
night pulling fingers for \$20 a side. Charlie
King, who backed the winner, put the money
in his pocket at the finish without so much
as saying, "Have a drink."

That finish fight between Langdon and Gabig should be worth going to see. The Prospect Harriers' annual winter games, in conjunction with Company I of the Fourteenth Regiment, will be given at the Fourteenth Regiment Armory, Brooklyn,

Who is the winner of the G. M. L. Sacks Spartan Harriers' Cup?

Alderman Walton Storm gave a dinner at Delmonico's last night. The Nantilus Boat Club will hold winter athletic games and a reception at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn on Feb. 21. Plenty of money is to be spent in making the affair successful. The Thirteenth Regiment Band

The Prospect Harriers, of Brooklyn, propose to have a fine commencement of the new year next Monday in Hackensack. Football and cross country running will be the athletic-portion of the programme.

FUN FOR AFTER-DINNER.

Two Conquerers. [From the Omaha World.]
Spirit of Anarchy—I have been counting my victims. They number a dozen.

King of Car Stoves—I tried to count mine, but I rot tired. A Chance for a Genius [From the Pittsburg Post.]
Several diamonds were found in a meteorite

They will be given to the individuals who are able to pronounce the name of the town. Now is the time to get up clubs. An Appropriate Emblem. [From the Binohamton Republican.]
A cypress tree recently felled in Arkansas will make 75,000 shingles. The juvenile generation will decide from this that the cypress is very ap-propriately regarded as an emblem of mourning and tears.

which fell in the town of Krasnoslobodsk, Russis.

A Man of Experience. [From the Chicago Tribune.]
De Bacon (in cigar store)—Have a cigar, De Kerr? Here is my favorite brand—you know the kind I have been smoking for the last month or

It Was the Number He Thought Of. [From the Rpock.] Brown (with a sigh)—That Robinson is a lucky log. He has been married eight years and has got two as handsome children as I ever saw.
Smith—You ought not to envy Robinson, Brown.
Your children are as fine as has.
Brown (with another sigh)—Ah, yes; but there

[From the New Orleans Picagone.]
Worth in proper names, as in Tamworth, Kenilorth, &c., signifies that the place stands on a ongue of land. - [Boston Journal of Education.] That is right; and Worth, the dressmaker, is on the tongue of every fashionable society woman.

[From Marper's Basar.]
Sweetest raise those magic eyes,
With their blue fire all alignt;
Let me hold your hand in mine,
As I clasped it, dear, last night,
By the illacs in the garden,
Where the moonbeams shimmered white,
my sweet, your beauty seemed to pierce my
whole sole through—
how stupid! I'm forgetting! It was Susy,
and not you!

two?

De Kerr (shuddering)—I do, De Bacon. Pil take one out of that other box.

A Study in Etymology.

Which [From Harper's Basar.]

Sweetest, but I see you still,
With your lashes shining wet,
When they bore me wounded home—
Ah, I see your angulah yet.
I have loved you from that morning—
No—dear me!—how I forget!
That was Etsle with the lashes, and not you—oh
was it Ruth?
Was it you T I can't remember which it was, to tell
the truth!